



HRISTMAS ESTIVAL

OF

The Schools of Christ Parish,

FIFTH AVENUE, corner 35th ST., NEW YORK.



Evening of Festival of the Holy Innocents,

Tuesday, December 28th, 1869.

AT SEVEN O'CLOCK.



I.

Processional.

SHOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing,
Jerusalem triumphs, MESSIAH is KING.

Sion, the marvellous story be telling,

The SON of the HIGHEST, how lowly His birth !
The brightest Archangel in glory excelling,
HE stoops to redeem thee, HE reigns upon earth.

Tell how HE cometh ; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo
round ;

How free to the faithful HE offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are
crowned.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise ;
Ye Angels, the full hallelujah be singing ;
One chorus resound through the earth and
the skies.

II.

Litany of the Holy Childhood.

GOD the FATHER, GOD the WORD,
GOD the HOLY GHOST adored,
Blessed TRINITY, One LORD,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

JESU, David's Root and Stem,
JESU, bright and glorious Gem,
JESU, Babe of Bethlehem,
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, Saviour ever mild,
Born for us a little Child
Of the Virgin undefiled,
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, by the Mother-Maid
In Thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
And within a manger laid,
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, at Whose infant Feet
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet,
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, to thy temple brought,
Whom, as then the SPIRIT taught,
Simeon and Anna sought,
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, unto Whom of yore
Wise men, hasting to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore,
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, forced away to flee,
By King Herod's cruelty,
From the roof that sheltered Thee,
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, Whom Thy Mother found
Sitting in the Temple's bound,
With the doctors placed around,
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, LORD of life and death,
Who, to Her that gave Thee breath,
Subject wast in Nazareth,
Hear us, O Child JESU.

From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit,
Deliver us, Child JESU.

From all sloth and idleness,
From rejoicing at distress,
From jealousy and greediness,
Deliver us, Child JESU.

From disobedience, murmuring,
Thoughts in prayer-time wandering,
From each evil word and thing,
Deliver us, Child JESU,

By Thy coming from the skies
Here to dwell in mortal wise,
To enlighten darkened eyes,
Save us, O Child JESU.

By Thy Birth and childish years,
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,
By Thine infant wants and fears,
Save us, O Child JESU.

By those first-shed drops of gore
Which Thou didst for sinners pour,
By the Name we bow before,
Save us, O Child JESU.

By Thine own unconquered might,
By Thy never-fading light,
By Thy mercies infinite,
Save us, O Child JESU.

LORD have mercy. CHRIST have mercy.
LORD have mercy.

OUR FATHER. . . . but deliver us from evil.
AMEN.

Let us pray.

COLLECTS.

III.

Gloria in Excelsis Deo.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth
peace, good will towards men. We praise
THEE, we bless THEE, we worship THEE, we
glorify THEE, we give thanks to THEE for THY
great glory, O LORD GOD, Heavenly King, God
the Father Almighty.

O LORD, the Only-begotten Son, JESUS CHRIST;
O LORD GOD, LAMB of GOD, SON of the FATHER,
that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy

upon us. THOU that takest away the sins of the
world, have mercy upon us. THOU that takest
away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.
THOU that sittest at the right hand of God the
FATHER, have mercy upon us.

For THOU only art holy; THOU only art the
LORD; THOU only, O CHRIST, with the HOLY
GHOST, art most high in the glory of God the
FATHER. *Amen.*

IV.

CHRISTMAS LESSONS.

V.

HARK! a burst of Heavenly music,
From a band of Seraphs bright.

Suddenly to earth descending,

In the calm and silent night:

To the shepherds of Judea,

Watching in the earliest dawn,

Lo, they bear the joyful tidings,

JESUS, Prince of Peace, is born!

Chorus. Sweet and clear those Angel voices
Echoing through the starry sky,
As they chant the Heavenly chorus,
“Glory be to God on high!”

Slumbering in a lowly manger

Lies the Mighty LORD of All,

And before the Holy Stranger

See the trembling shepherds fall.

HE has come, the long expected,

Full of wisdom, love and grace,

To redeem His ruined creatures,

To restore our fallen race.

Chorus. So let Angels wake the chorus,
So let ransomed men reply,
Chanting the Celestial anthem.
“Glory be to God on high!”

And this joyful Christmas morning,

Breaking o’er the world below,

Tells again the wondrous story

Shepherds heard so long ago:

Who shall still our tuneful voices,

Who the tide of praise shall stem,

Which the blessed Angels taught us

In the fields of Bethlehem.

Chorus. Hark! we hear again the chorus
Ringing through the starry sky,
And we join the Heavenly anthem,
“Glory be to God on high!”

VI.

REMARKS.

VII.

Magnificat.

1. **M**Y soul doth magnify the LORD: and
my spirit hath rejoiced in GOD my
Saviour.
2. For HE hath regarded: the lowliness of His
handmaiden.
3. For behold, from henceforth: all generations
shall call me blessed.
4. For HE that is mighty hath magnified me:
and holy is His Name.
5. And His mercy is on them that fear HIM:
throughout all generations.

6. HE hath showed strength with His arm: HE
hath scattered the proud in the imagination
of their hearts.
7. HE hath put down the mighty from their
seats: and hath exalted the humble and
meek.
8. HE hath filled the hungry with good things:
and the rich HE hath sent empty away.
9. HE remembering His mercy hath holpen His
servant Israel: as HE promised to our fore-
fathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

GLORIA PATRI.

VIII.

OFFERTORY.

IX.

Carol.

O'ER the hill and o'er the vale
Come three Kings together,
Caring not for snow and hail,
Cold, and wind, and weather.
Now on Persia's sandy plains,
Now where Tigris swells with rains,
They their camels tether;
Now through Syrian lands they go,
Now through Moab, faint and slow,
Now on Edom's heather.

O'er the hill and o'er the vale,
Each King bears a present:
Wise men go a CHILD to hail,
Monarchs seek a Peasant;
And a Star in front proceeds,
Over rocks and rivers leads,
Shines with beams incessant;
Therefore onward, onward still,
Ford the stream and climb the hill,
Love makes all things pleasant.

HE is GOD ye go to meet,
Therefore INCENSE proffer;
HE is KING ye go to greet,
GOLD is in your coffer;
Also MAN, HE comes to share
Every woe that man can bear—
Tempter, railer, scoffer;
Therefore, now against the day
In the grave when HIM they lay,
MYRRH ye also offer.

X.

THE BLESSING.



IN THE HALL.

Carol.

THERE'S a wonderful tree, a wonderful tree,
The happy children rejoice to see;
Spreading its branches year by year,
It comes from the forest to flourish here.
Oh! this wonderful tree, with its branches
wide,
Is always blooming at Christmas-tide.
'Tis all alight with its tapers' glow,
That flash on the shining eyes below,
And the strange, sweet fruit on each laden bough
Is all to be plucked by the gatherers now.
Oh! this wonderful tree, with its branches
wide,
We hail it with joy at the Christmas-tide.

And a voice is telling, its boughs among,
Of the Shepherds' watch and Angels' song;
Of a Holy BABE in a manger low,
The beautiful story of long ago,
When a radiant star threw its beams so wide,
To herald the earliest Christmas-tide.
Then spread thy branches, wonderful tree,
And bring some dainty gift to me,
And fill my heart with a burning love
To HIM who came from HIS home above—
From HIS beautiful home with the glorified,
To give us the joys of the Christmas-tide.